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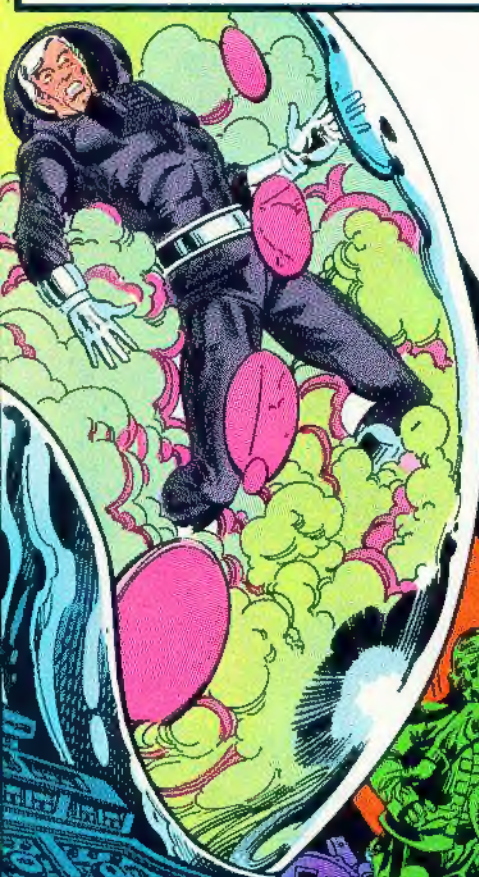
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Based on characters and concepts created by Glen Larson for the television series Battlestar Galactica.™

BATTLESTAR GALACTICA

SPACE MIMIC!



There are those who believe life here began out there, far across the universe, with tribes of humans who may have been the forefathers of the Egyptians. Or the Toltecs. Or the Mayans. Some believe there may yet be brothers of man who even now fight to survive somewhere beyond the heavens!

Stan Lee PRESENTS: **Battlestar GALACTICA™**

Based on the television series Battlestar Galactica™ written and created by Glen Larson.

SPACE MIMIC!

WITH CYLON RAIDERS DOGGING THEIR TRAIL, SIRE URI'S LUST FOR POWER THREATENS TO TEAR THE FRAGILE UNITY OF THE FLEET APART...FROM WITHIN!

YOUR PRIVATE GUARDS NEARLY KILLED MY FATHER, URI!

EASY, APOLLO! URI MAY BE A SLUG OF THE LOWEST ORDER, BUT HE'S STILL PRESIDENT OF THE COUNCIL OF TWELVE!

A POSITION HE STOLE FROM MY FATHER AFTER HE ENTERED THE MEMORY STIMULATOR, STARBUCK!

THE PLOT FAILED, ATHENA, AND YOUR FATHER--COMMANDER ADAMA-- IS ALL RIGHT! BUT NOW THE FLEET FACES AN EVEN GREATER DANGER!

A-AND WE FACE IT... LEADERLESS!

BILL MANTLO Scribe **SAL BUSCEMA & KLAUS JANKSON** Navigators **WYNNAE E. COSTANZA** Letterers **BOB SHAREN** Colorist **AL MILGROM** Overseer **J. SHOOTER** Commander

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SIRE URI STARES UP AT THE MAN HE SOUGHT TO REPLACE. COMMANDER ADAMA, OBLIVIOUS TO THE PRESENT PERIL FACING HIS FLEET, FLOATS WITHIN THE MEMORY STIMULATOR...

...WHERE HE SEARCHES THE BY-WAYS OF HIS MEMORY FOR AN ARCHAIC INSCRIPTION HE GLANCED BRIEFLY ON THE PLANET KOBOL.

AN INSCRIPTION THAT POINTS THE WAY TO THE MYTHICAL PLANET, EARTH!

I-ISN'T THERE SOME WAY TO REACH ADAMA?

NOT WITHOUT ENDANGERING HIS SANITY, URI!

YOU WOULD HAVE DOOMED HIM TO RELIVE HIS PAST FOR ALL ETERNITY JUST SO YOU COULD SEIZE THE PRESIDENCY OF THE COUNCIL OF TWELVE, URI!

EASY, APOLLO!

AND NOW, WITH THE CONTROLS DESTROYED, ADAMA MAY NEVER ESCAPE!

SORRY, COLONEL TIGH, BUT I FIND IT AWFULLY HARD TO RESTRAIN MY TEMPER IN THE PRESENCE OF THIS... THIS TRAITOR! HE DID EVERYTHING HE COULD TO UNDERMINE MY FATHER'S COMMAND, INCLUDING HIJACKING SHIPS OF THE FLEET TO MAKE IT LOOK LIKE ADAMA WAS INCAPABLE OF LEADERSHIP.

"THEN HE TRIED TO HAVE MY FATHER ASSASSINATED WHILE HE FLOATED HELPLESSLY WITHIN THE MEMORY STIMULATOR."

"ONLY BECAUSE I DISOBEYED ORDERS TO GO ON A SCOUTING MISSION, AND STAYED ON BOARD THE GALACTICA, WAS I ABLE TO SAVE MY FATHER'S LIFE."

YOU WRONG ME, CAPTAIN APOLLO! I ADMIT MY MEN WERE SOMEWHAT OVER-ZEALOUS IN TRANSLATING MY DENUNCIATIONS OF COMMANDER ADAMA INTO POLITICAL ASSASSINATION--



--BUT, YOU FORGET, IT WAS I WHO WARNED YOU IN TIME TO STOP THEM!

YOU LYING SLUG! YOU ONLY PANICKED AFTER IT TURNED OUT THE FLEET'S FOOD SUPPLY AGRO-SHIP REALLY WAS MISSING --AND NOT HIJACKED BY YOUR MEN!

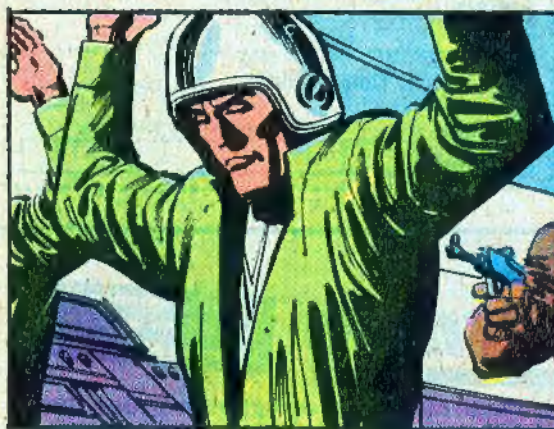


CREATING ONE FRACK OF A MESS THAT YOU DIDN'T HAVE THE GUTS TO DEAL WITH!

WITHOUT THE AGRO-SHIP WE WON'T BE ABLE TO FEED THE FLEET, COLONEL TIGH.



I KNOW, CAPTAIN. IT'S A SITUATION THAT DEMANDS OUR IMMEDIATE ATTENTION.



SIRE URI IS NOMINAL PRESIDENT OF THE COUNCIL, AND WE CAN'T JUDGE HIM UNTIL THE COUNCIL RECONVENES. MEANWHILE, HE AND HIS ADHERENTS WILL BE PLACED UNDER HOUSE ARREST!

WHO DO WE REPORT TO THEN, COLONEL TIGH?

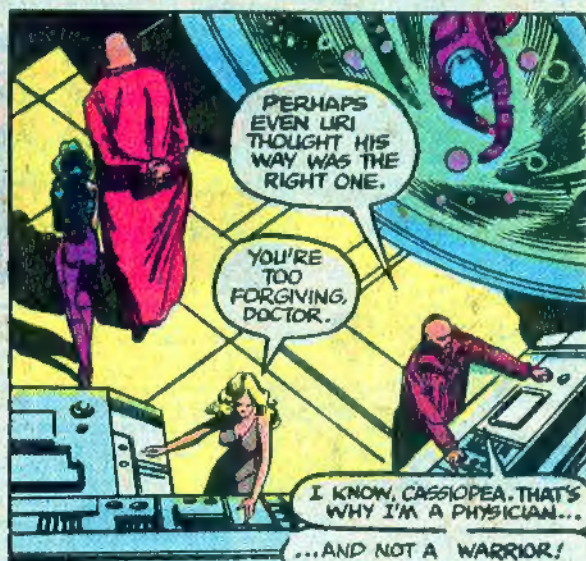
TO ME, BOOMER. AS SECOND-IN-COMMAND TO COMMANDER ADAMA, I'M TAKING CHARGE OF THE GALACTICA AND THE FLEET!



HMMPH! SIRE URI SEEMS TO HAVE GOTTEN OFF LIGHTLY, DOCTOR WILKER!

COLONEL TIGH IS IN AN AWKWARD SITUATION, CASSIOPEA. HE KNOWS HE CAN'T CONDEMN A MAN OF URI'S POSITION--BUT HE'S ALSO GOT TO THINK OF THE SAFETY OF THE FLEET.

THE DESTRUCTION OF THE TWELVE PLANETS HAS FORCED US ALL TO MAKE PAINFUL DECISIONS.



PERHAPS EVEN URI THOUGHT HIS WAY WAS THE RIGHT ONE.

YOU'RE TOO FORGIVING, DOCTOR.

I KNOW, CASSIOPEA. THAT'S WHY I'M A PHYSICIAN...

...AND NOT A WARRIOR!

FELGERCARR! IT'S A GOOD THING ATHENA, BOOMER AND I RETURNED TO THE GALACTICA IN TIME OR URI MIGHT HAVE TRIED A FULL-SCALE COUP!

I DON'T KNOW. WITH THE AGRO-SHIP MISSING, URI'S SCARED. HE KNOWS HE CAN'T LEAD WITH A FAMINE FACING THE FLEET!

BUT WHAT COULD HAVE HAPPENED TO THE AGRO-SHIP? IT COULDN'T JUST UP AND VANISH!

THAT'S SOMETHING WE'D BETTER ANSWER, AND FAST, ATHENA! MEANWHILE, I'M ORDERING STRICT RATIONING THROUGHOUT THE FLEET!

RATIONING? THAT WILL IMMEDIATELY TIP OFF THE FACT THAT SOMETHING'S WRONG!

AREN'T YOU AFRAID OF PANICKING OUR PEOPLE, COLONEL?

WHAT OTHER CHOICE DO WE HAVE, APOLLO? UNLESS WE CUT BACK ON CONSUMPTION—

--THE FLEET WILL RUN OUT OF FOOD IN LESS THAN A WEEK! I'D RATHER DEAL WITH A PANIC NOW THAN SLOW STARVATION LATER!

SO THE QUESTION REMAINS: WHAT HAPPENED TO THE AGRO-SHIP? THE GALACTICA WOULD SEEM TO BE A SUITABLE GUARDIAN FOR ITS DEPENDENT FLOCK OF SMALLER SHIPS.

YET, IN ATTEMPTING TO OUTTRACE THE PURSUING CYLONS, IS IT POSSIBLE THAT THE GALACTICA HAS LEFT SOME OF THE SUB-LIGHT SPEED SHIPS BEHIND?

IT'S THAT VERY POSSIBILITY THAT HAS HAD MASTER-TECH SHADRACK WORKING OVERTIME TO CONVERT THE ENTIRE FLEET TO LIGHT-SPEED DRIVE, BEFORE THE CYLONS CAN AGAIN LOCATE THEIR PREY!

RESEAL ALL AERO-SLEEVES ON THAT CRUISER, JUNIOR-TECH WHITTAKER.

I'M TENDING TO IT RIGHT NOW, MASTER-TECH SHADRACK.

BUT, AS JUNIOR-TECH WHITTAKER IGNITES HIS LASER-WELDER...

EH? THAT STRANGE SILVER GLOW-?!

IT SEEMS TO BE BECKONING TO ME!

I-I CAN'T RESIST REACHING OUT TO IT--!

BY THE GODS! IT-IT'S LIKE FIRE, BURNING THROUGH ME!

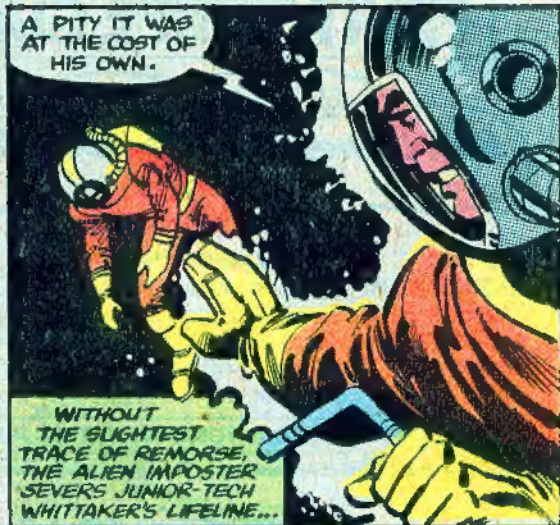
M-MOVING ALONG MY HAND-- MY ARM! D-DOING SOMETHING TO MY...

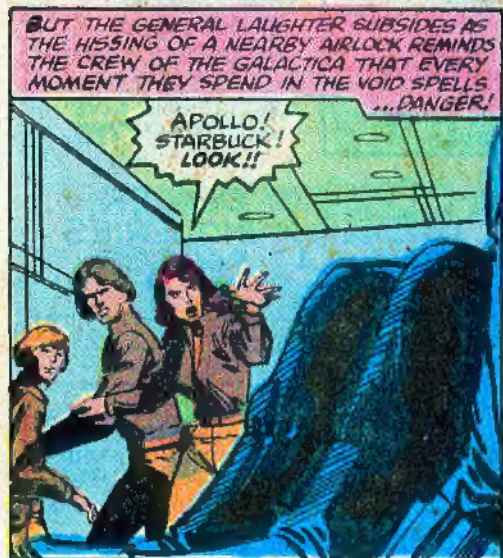
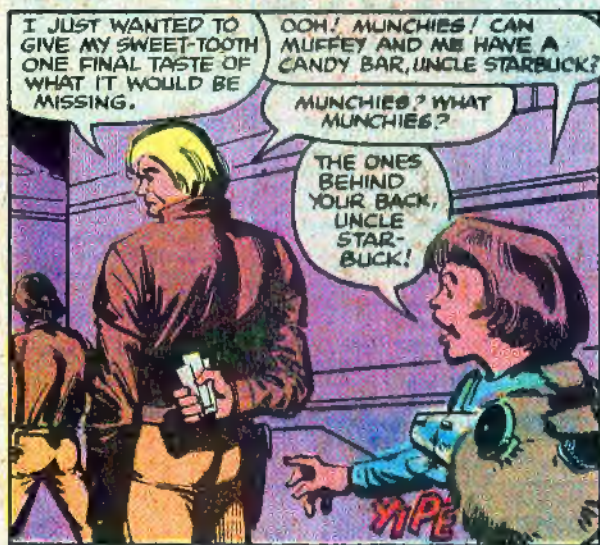
...MIND.

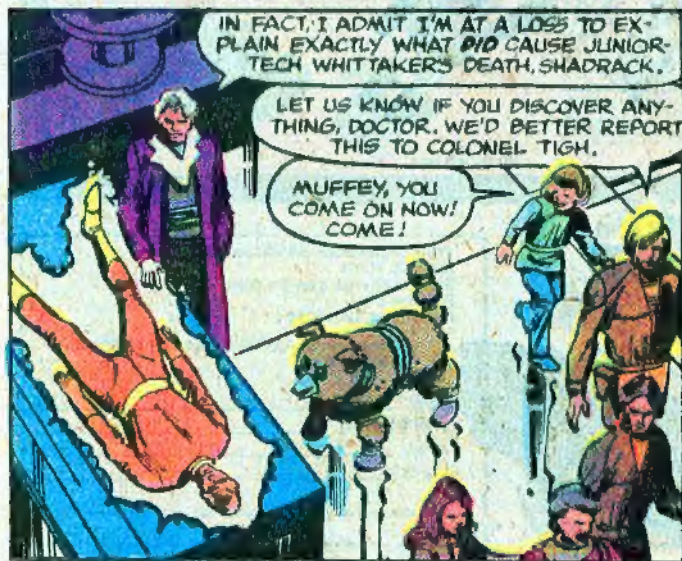
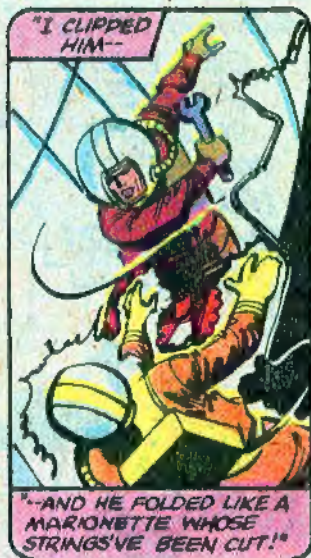
JUNIOR-TECH WHITTAKER CEASES TO FEEL ANY PAIN...

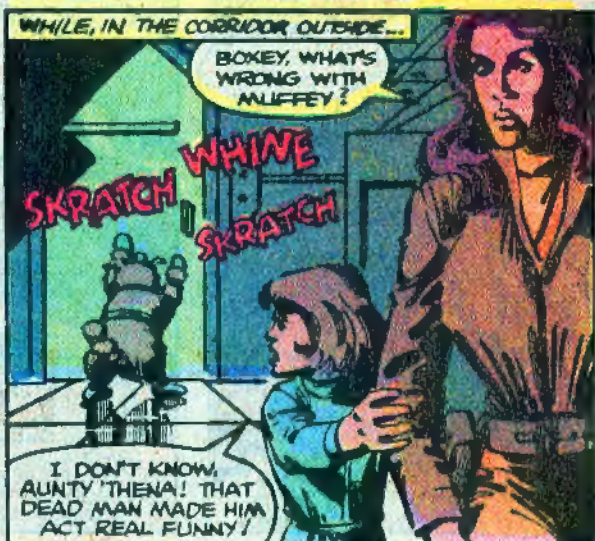
...AND THE STRANGE SILVER GLOW BEGINS TO SHIFT FROM SHAPELESSNESS, MOMENTARILY GIVING WAY TO AN ALIEN, INHUMAN FORM--THEN SHIMMERING AGAIN AS THE ALIEN, CLUTCHING WHITTAKER'S HAND, BECOMES A MIRROR IMAGE OF THE SENSELESS JUNIOR-TECH HIMSELF!

LIFE! GLORIOUS LIFE!









...AND, SEIZING A WEIGHTY MED-ANALYSIS PROBE, EXHIBITS A STRENGTH THAT IMMEDIATELY BRANDS HIM AS AN IMPOSTER!



THE SPACE-MIMIC PROVIDES NO ANSWER AS IT ABANDONS ITS ATTEMPT TO SLAY THE REAL DOCTOR...



WE CAN'T LET THAT GUY GET AWAY!

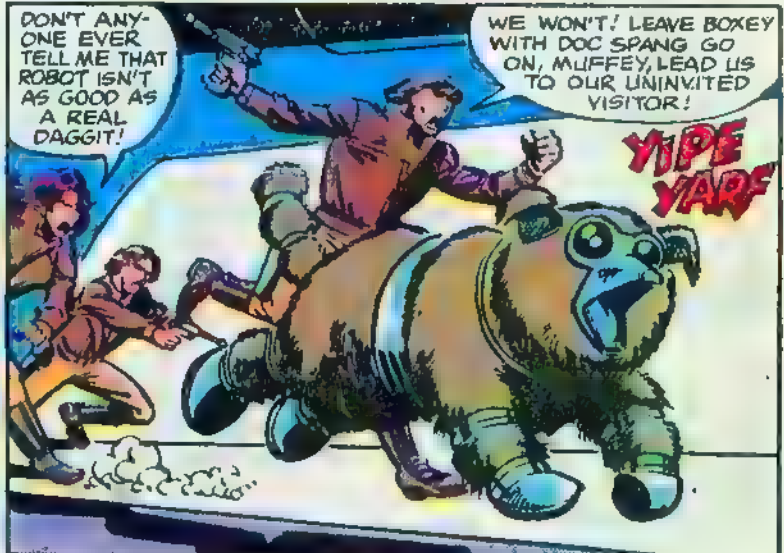
WE'VE GOT TO CHECK OUT THE DOCTOR FIRST! HE'S WAKING UP!



CAPTAIN, THE DAGGIT'S GOT OUR IMPOSTER'S SCENT!



DON'T ANYONE EVER TELL ME THAT ROBOT ISN'T AS GOOD AS A REAL DAGGIT!



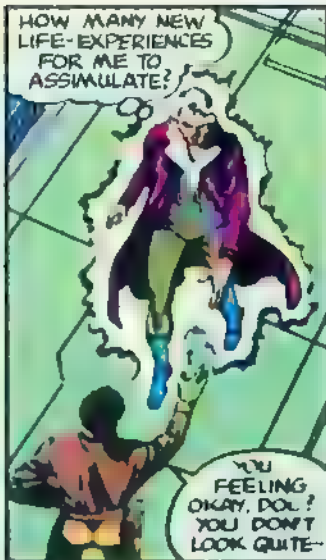
AT THAT MOMENT, OUTSIDE THE GALACTICA'S INTERROGATION ROOM HOUSING THE MEMORY MACHINE...

DOC SPANG! I THOUGHT YOU WERE IN THE INFIRMARY!

A NEW ENTITY! HOW MANY ARE THERE ABOARD THIS VESSEL?



HOW MANY NEW LIFE-EXPERIENCES FOR ME TO ASSIMILATE?



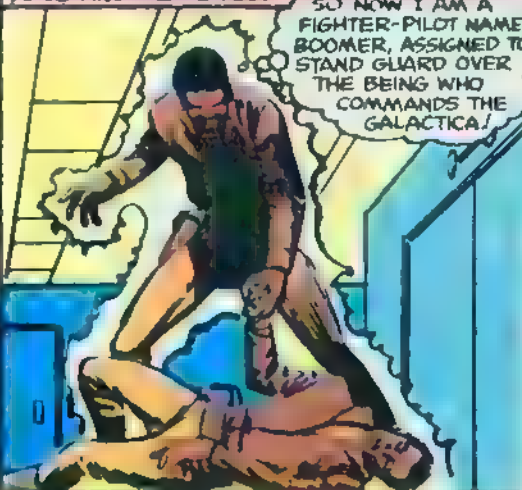
YOU FEELING OKAY, DOC? YOU DON'T LOOK QUITE--

--YOURSELF!



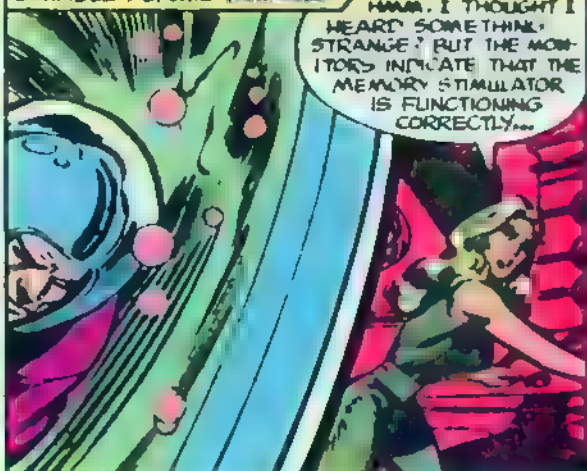
THERE IS NO TIME FOR BOOMER TO EVEN SCREAM...

...AS THE SPACE NINJA TAKES ON HIS APPEARANCE AND MEMORIES!



SO NOW I AM A FIGHTER-PILOT NAMED BOOMER, ASSIGNED TO STAND GUARD OVER THE BEING WHO COMMANDS THE GALACTICA!

"THAT IS THE BEING I MUST BECOME, IF I AM TO BE FREE TO PROWL THIS SHIP UNQUESTIONED, AN INSATIABLE PSYCHIC WANNABE!"



HAHA. I THOUGHT I HEARD SOMETHING STRANGE? BUT THE MONITORS INDICATE THAT THE MEMORY STIMULATOR IS FUNCTIONING CORRECTLY...

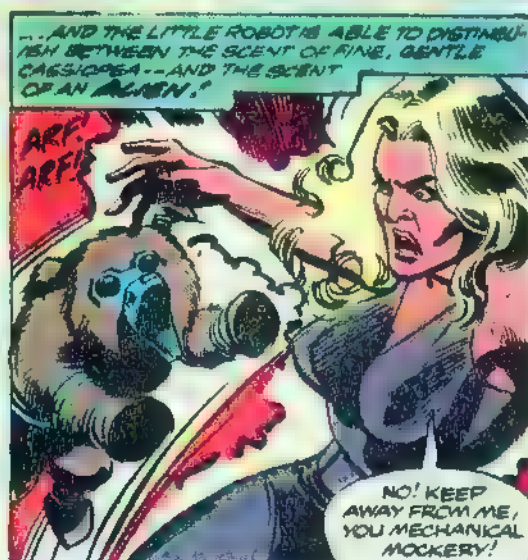
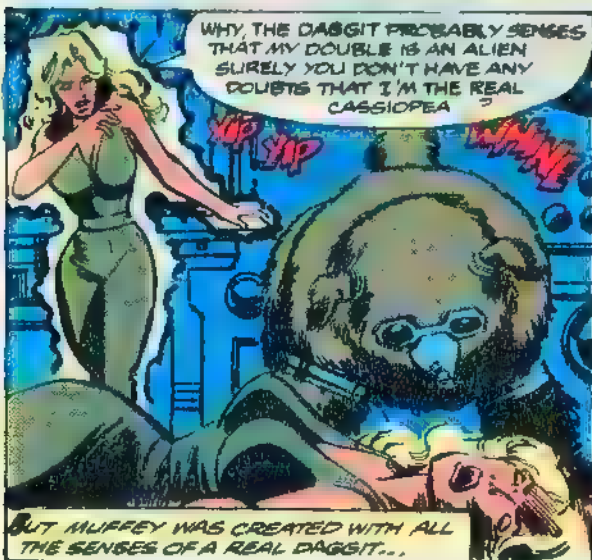
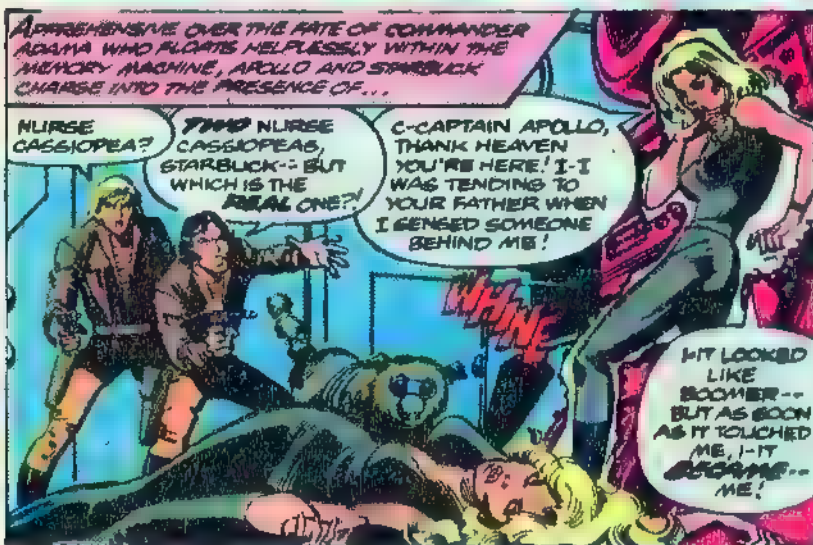
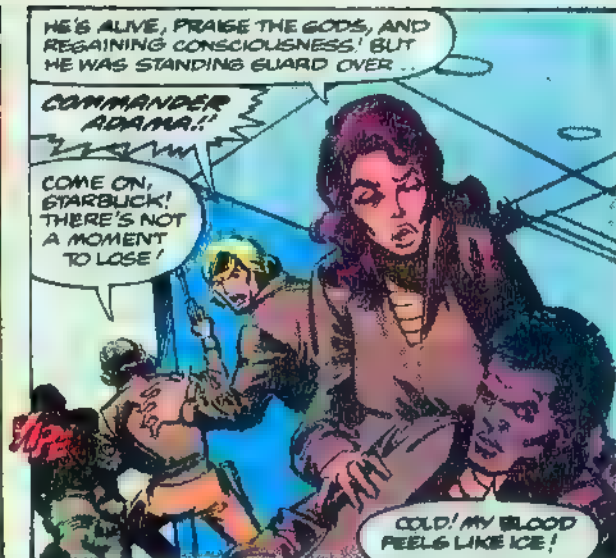
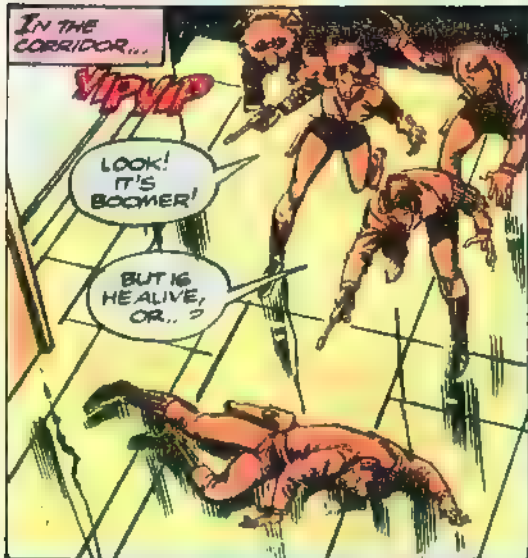
...AND YOU'RE CERTAINLY ALRIGHT, AREN'T YOU, BOOMER?

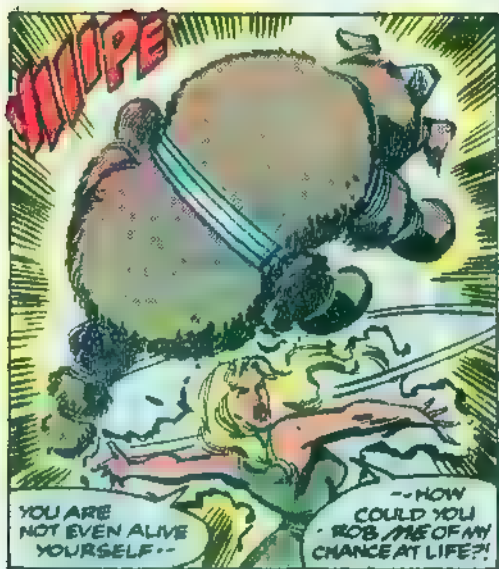


YES, NURSE CASSIOPEA.

I'M FEELING JUST FINE!

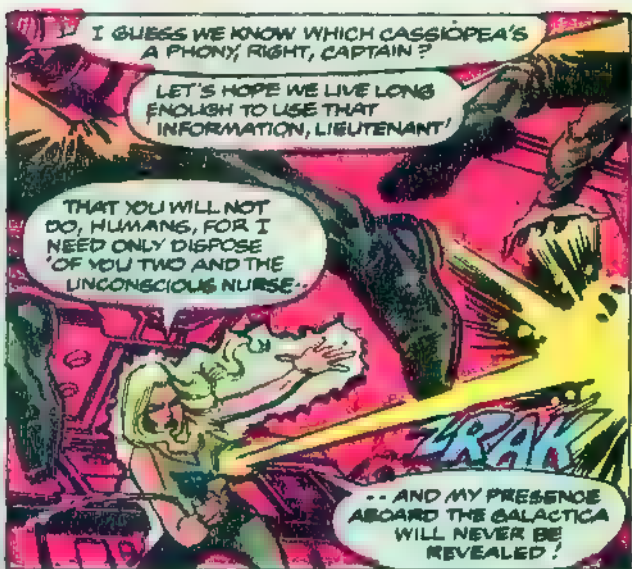






YOU ARE NOT EVEN ALIVE YOURSELF--

--HOW COULD YOU ROB ME OF MY CHANCE AT LIFE?!

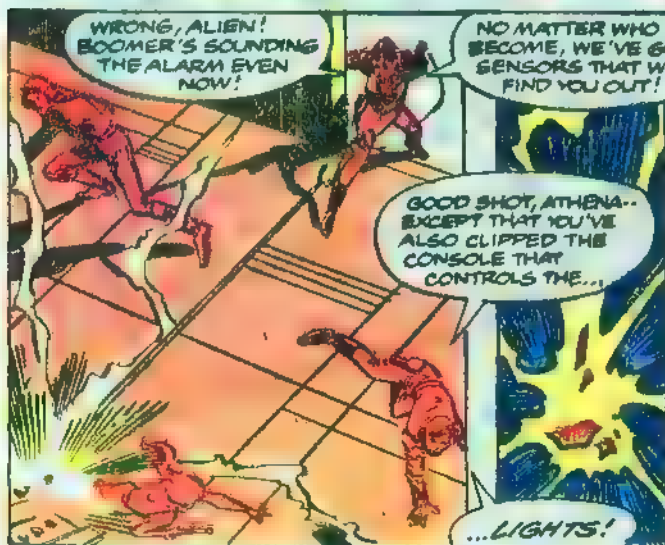


I GUESS WE KNOW WHICH CASSIOPEA'S A PHONY, RIGHT, CAPTAIN?

LET'S HOPE WE LIVE LONG ENOUGH TO USE THAT INFORMATION, LIEUTENANT!

THAT YOU WILL NOT DO, HUMANS, FOR I NEED ONLY DISPOSE OF YOU TWO AND THE UNCONSCIOUS NURSE.

-- AND MY PRESENCE ABOARD THE GALACTICA WILL NEVER BE REVEALED!



WRONG, ALIEN! BOOMER'S SOUNDING THE ALARM EVEN NOW!

NO MATTER WHO YOU BECOME, WE'VE GOT SENSORS THAT WILL FIND YOU OUT!

GOOD SHOT, ATHENA-- EXCEPT THAT YOU'VE ALSO CLIPPED THE CONSOLE THAT CONTROLS THE...

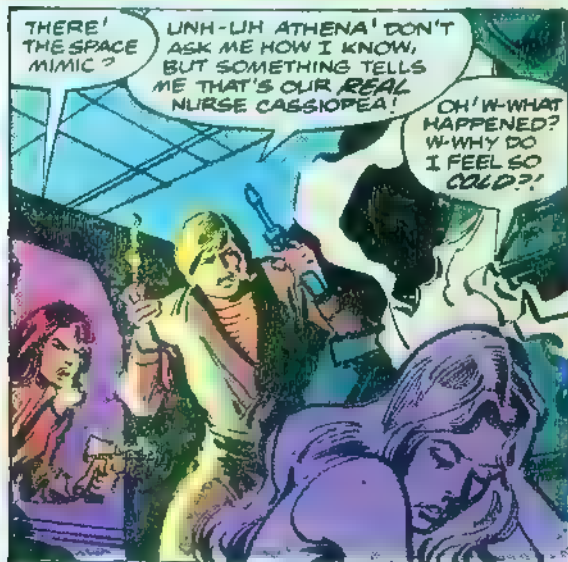
...LIGHTS!



SAY, SURE IS DARK IN HERE! ANYBODY GOT AN--



--IGNITER? OH, YEAH, I DO!



THERE! THE SPACE MIMIC?

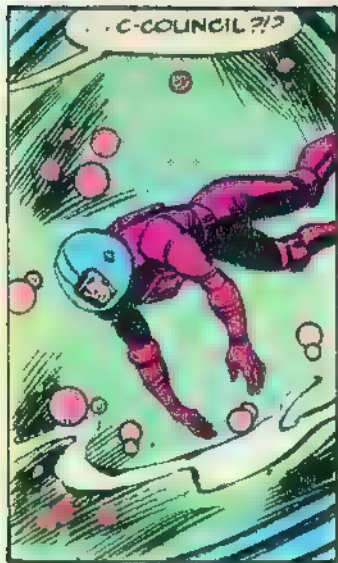
UNH-UH ATHENA! DON'T ASK ME HOW I KNOW, BUT SOMETHING TELLS ME THAT'S OUR REAL NURSE CASSIOPEA!

OH-W-WHAT HAPPENED? W-WHY DO I FEEL SO COLD?!

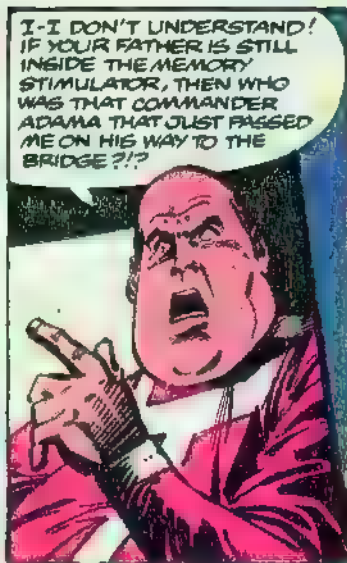


SHE'S EXHIBITING THE SAME SYMPTOMS AS BOOMER AND DOC SPANG WHEN THEY CAME TO! BUT IF SHE'S THE REAL CASSIOPEA, THEN WHERE...?

CAPTAIN APOLLO. I DEMAND AN EXPLANATION! HOW COULD COMMANDER ADAMA LEAVE THE MEMORY MACHINE WITHOUT NEWS OF IT BEING REPORTED TO THE...



...C-COUNCIL ?!?



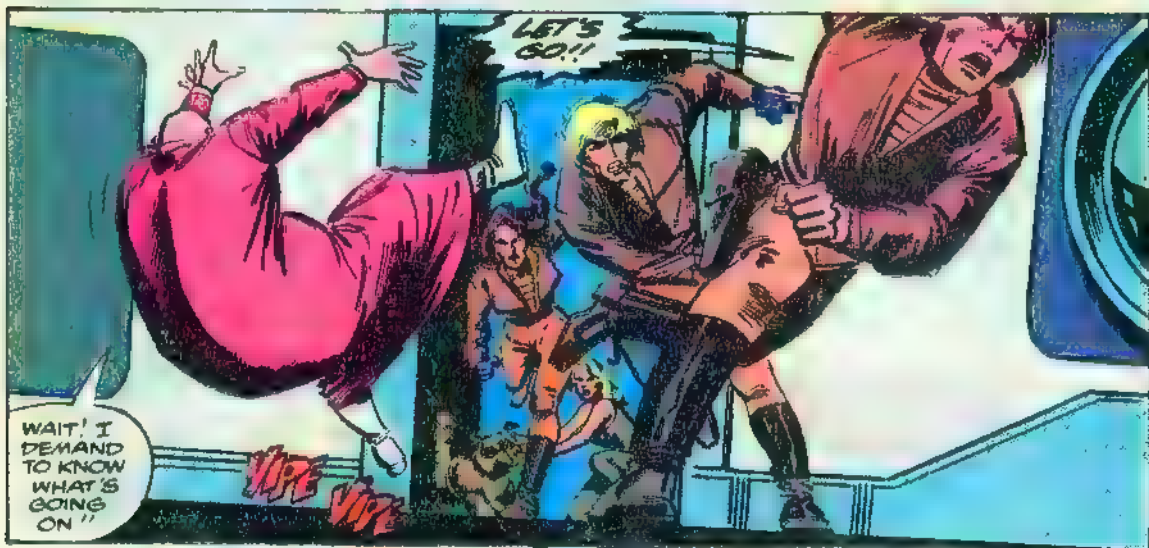
I-I DON'T UNDERSTAND!
IF YOUR FATHER IS STILL
INSIDE THE MEMORY
STIMULATOR, THEN WHO
WAS THAT COMMANDER
ADAMA THAT JUST PASSED
ME ON HIS WAY TO THE
BRIDGE ?!?



THE SPACE-
MIMIC!

IT MUST
HAVE TAKEN
ON YOUR
FATHER'S
IDENTITY
THROUGH
CONTACT
WITH THE
MEMORY
MACHINE'S
CIRCUITRY!

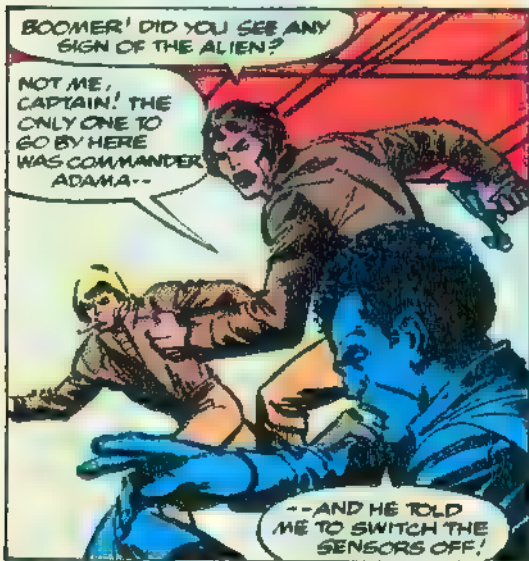
AND IF IT REACHES THE
BRIDGE, IT WILL TAKE COMMAND
OF THE GALACTICA!



LET'S
GO!!

WAIT! I
DEMAND
TO KNOW
WHAT'S
GOING
ON!!

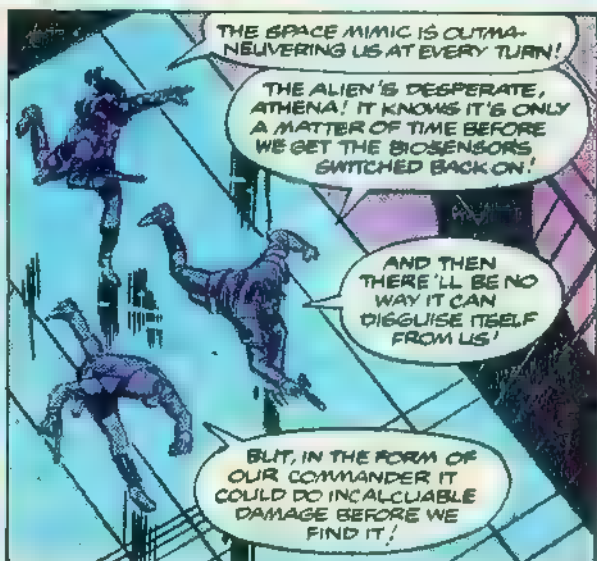
VIFE
VIFE



BOOMER! DID YOU SEE ANY
SIGN OF THE ALIEN?

NOT ME,
CAPTAIN! THE
ONLY ONE TO
GO BY HERE
WAS COMMANDER
ADAMA--

--AND HE TOLD
ME TO SWITCH THE
SENSORS OFF!



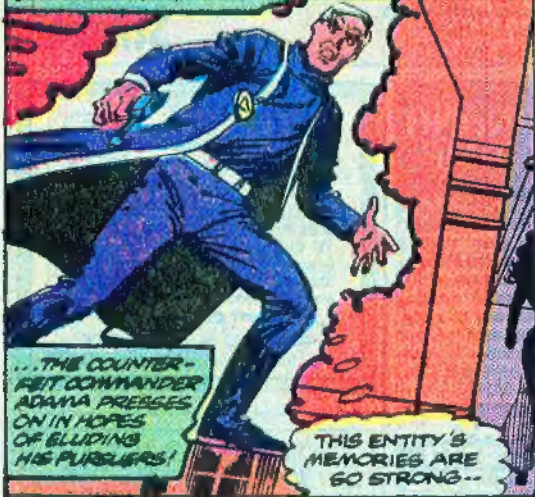
THE SPACE MIMIC IS OUTMA-
NEUVERING US AT EVERY TURN!

THE ALIEN'S DESPERATE,
ATHENA! IT KNOWS IT'S ONLY
A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE
WE GET THE BIOSENSORS
SWITCHED BACK ON!

AND THEN
THERE'LL BE NO
WAY IT CAN
DISGUISE ITSELF
FROM US!

BUT, IN THE FORM OF
OUR COMMANDER IT
COULD DO INCALCULABLE
DAMAGE BEFORE WE
FIND IT!

APOLLO NODS GRIMLY IN RESPONSE TO STARBUCK'S STATEMENT, WHILE, IN THE CORRIDORS AHEAD...



...THE COUNTER-
FEIT COMMANDER
ADAMA PRESSES
ON IN HOPES
OF ELUDING
HIS PURSUERS!

THIS ENTITY'S
MEMORIES ARE
SO STRONG--

--ALMOST OVERWHELMING ME WITH CONCERN FOR THE FRAIL HUMANS ABOARD THIS VESSEL! HE CARES FOR--*LOVES*--ALL OF THEM!



LOOK, SETH! IT'S
COMMANDER ADAMA!

GREETINGS, COMMANDER! MY WIFE
AND I HAVE NOT HAD A CHANCE TO THANK
YOU SINCE THE CYLON TREACHERY AT THE
SIGNING OF THE PEACE TREATY. ONLY YOUR PRE-
SENCE OF MIND SAVED US FROM DYING WITH
CAPRICA, OUR WORLD!

AND EVERYWHERE THE ASTONISHED ALIEN
GOES WITHIN THE GREAT BATTLESTAR
GALACTICA, THE STORY IS THE SAME!



FOR ALL THE PERIL OF
THEIR PRESENT FLIGHT,
THERE IS HARDLY A MAN,
WOMAN OR CHILD ABOARD
WHO DOES NOT OWE SOME
DEBT OF THANKS TO
COMMANDER ADAMA.

AND IN EXPRESSING THEIR GRATITUDE, THESE SURVIVORS
OF HUMANITY RENDER FREELY TO THE SPACE-MIMIC EMOTIONS
HE WOULD OTHERWISE HAVE SOUGHT TO STEAL!

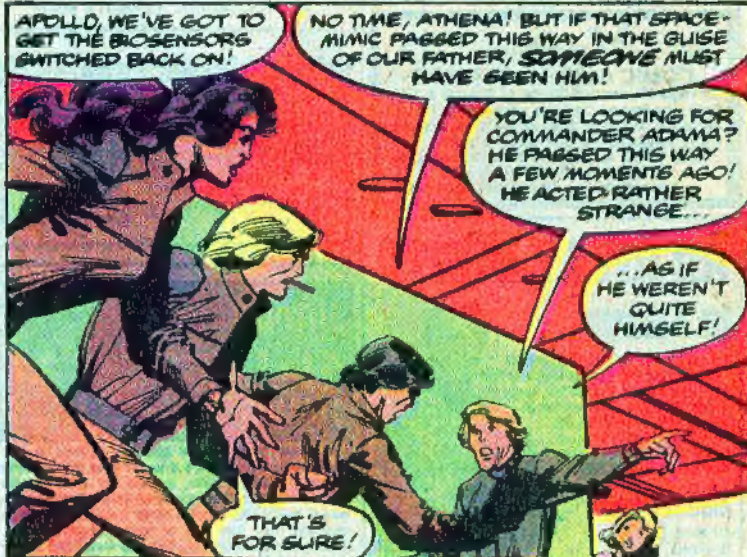
AND THIS MASSIVE INFLOUING
OF AFFECTION BEGINS TO HAVE
ITS EFFECT UPON THE ALIEN!



T-THEY LOVE THIS
COMMANDER ADAMA!
THEY HOLD NOTHING
BACK FROM HIM!

IT IS TOO
MUCH TO
ABSORB--
TOO MUCH!

APOLLO, WE'VE GOT TO
GET THE BIOSENSORS
SWITCHED BACK ON!



NO TIME, ATHENA! BUT IF THAT SPACE-
MIMIC PASSED THIS WAY IN THE GLISE
OF OUR FATHER, *SOMEONE* MUST
HAVE SEEN HIM!

YOU'RE LOOKING FOR
COMMANDER ADAMA?
HE PASSED THIS WAY
A FEW MOMENTS AGO!
HE ACTED RATHER
STRANGE...

...AS IF
HE WEREN'T
QUITE
HIMSELF!

THAT'S
FOR SURE!



BUT... THIS ENTITY...
IS ADAMA! INFANTI-
CIDE! CANNOT...
SLAY MY OWN...
CHILDREN!



NOT MINE!
NOT MINE!
NOT ADAMA!
BUT IF NOT...

...THEN WHO/
WHAT/WHY/
AM I?



NO LIFE THAT
IS NOT STOLEN
FROM OTHERS!
NO LIFE...



FELGERCARB! I-I
THINK I'M GOING TO
BE SICK!

THE CREATURE HAD TO
ABSORB THE LIFE-
ESSENCES OF OTHERS
IN ORDER TO SURVIVE!
WITHOUT DOING SO,
IT HAD NO FORM,
NO LIFE!



BUT, IN ~~REMEMBERING~~ MY FATHER
-- COMMANDER ADAMA-- IT
ALSO BECAME POSSESSED OF
AN OVERWHELMING SENSE OF
MORALITY... OF AN INABILITY
TO DO EVIL!



AND SO STRONG DID
THAT MORAL RESPONSIBILITY
BECOME, THAT IT CHOSE
TO DESTROY ITSELF--



THIS PLANET HUNGERS... ON SALE IN SEPT.

BATTLESTAR BULLETINS

c/o MARVEL COMICS GROUP
575 Madison Avenue
New York, New York 10022

ALLEN MILGROM
EDITOR
MARY JO DUFFY
ASSISTANT EDITOR

Dear People,

I'd like to thank you for BATTLESTAR GALACTICA #5. It was the only show I missed and, thanks to the comic, I finally found out for myself what happened. I think adapting the show in comic form is great.

But now for the bad news. I just heard ABC is cancelling *Galactica*! I hope the cancellation doesn't affect the comic in any way.

Is there an address where we can write and lodge our complaints to ABC? If enough people wrote, maybe the executives would change their minds and bring *Battlestar Galactica* back for mid-season, specials or something.

Russell Reeves
5516 N.D.G. Ave.
Montreal, Canada
HHA-115

Dear Roger and Walt,

I've been reading and enjoying BATTLESTAR GALACTICA since issue #2. (I was too late at the bookstore to get #1.) I am interested in seeing how you take the series past #5. Can I put in my vote to see Commander Cain and Count Ible appear in the comic?

Also, on April 24th it was announced that *Battlestar* was cancelled. I hope all the fans aim their comments and criticisms to ABC at:

A.B.C.
1330 Avenue of the Americas
New York, N.Y. 10019

Jeanne Hutton
12235 S.E. 82nd St.
Bellevue, WA 98008

Since ABC cancelled *Battlestar Galactica* we've been inundated with letters from many Marvel and BATTLESTAR fans expressing their concern and anger. Thanks to Jeanne we now all know who and where to write!

Even though the show is cancelled, Mighty Marvel marches on! So long as we have the continued, loyal support of all BATTLESTAR fans we'll be around for a long time to come!

Dear Bullpen,

BATTLESTAR GALACTICA #6 was fantastic. Let's have more like it. It's nice to see you're giving some of the other major characters more active roles than they had in the TV show.

The only thing that was wrong with the story was the death of Baltar. He was important on TV in a lot of episodes. I believe

he should be brought back from the dead. I'm sure a lot of people feel this way.

Scott E. Taylor
103 Main St.
Seven Valleys, PA 17360

Did we say Baltar was dead? Did WE say that? We didn't say that! Oh, no, the infamous Baltar will indeed reappear... when (and how) you least expect him...

Dear Marvel,

I wish you would not keep listening to the critics of BATTLESTAR GALACTICA.

Rick Jones and especially Joel Cochlin want changes in the format. Well, if Mr. Cochlin doesn't like the TV series or the comic book, he doesn't have to watch the show or buy the comic!

I also wish you would follow the TV adaptations of shows and forget the original material. "We" fans would like a comic book copy of each show to refer to.

Who needs critics like Mr. Cochlin when you have fans like I and my family?

Keep up the good work and follow the TV series for "us" fans.

Alton G. York
850 Quaker Rd.
East Aurora, N.Y. 14052

Alton, although the decision to publish original material was ours, it was based in part on the wishes of Larson Productions, who, of course, own *Battlestar*. It's very doubtful that they will allow us to adapt in comics form anymore of the shows.

But, in all fairness to Joel Cochlin, it's letters like his that keep US on our toes. Sure it's nice to receive rave letters. We all like that. And we like... and hope... that most of our readers are pleased with our efforts. The simple fact is, however, we simply can't please all of the people all of the time, no matter how hard we try.

Certainly we hope to continue to please you and your family, Alton, but by the same token we also hope that somewhere along the line we can please Joel, too.

Because the way we figure it, Joel must care about BATTLESTAR just as much as you do. Otherwise he'd never have bothered to write in the first place.

Just like Starbuck we don't always win every hand... but, by golly, we're always in there trying!

So Alton, thanks. Joel, thanks.

You may both be different sides of the same coin... but you're both as good as gold in our book!

Till next time, keep 'em flyin'!

Stan Lee "WARRIORS OF THE SHADOW REALM"

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